

*Meanwhile, Sara has been eyeing the buns hungrily.*

**Sara:** I have a sixpence. I could buy six of those delicious hot buns and take some back to Becky. But I want to keep it. Oh, but what is that? *(she stoops down and she sees a fourpenny bit)* Oh I can't believe it! How lucky! But I must find out if the baker knows if anyone has lost this.

*The little beggar girl has come out from under the table. She sees Sara and changes her mind about putting her hands out to beg.*

**Sara:** Oh! Hello. Are you hungry?

**Anne:** Aint I jist? *(her voice is hoarse and she coughs after everything she says)* Jist aint I?

**Sara:** Haven't you had any dinner?

**Anne:** No dinner...nor yet no bre'fast – nor yet no supper. No nothin'.

**Sara:** Since when?

**Anne:** Dunno. Never got nothin' today – nowhere. I've axed an' axed.

**Sara:** Just wait here. *(she turns to the baker)* Excuse me. If you please. Have you lost fourpence – a silver fourpence?

**Baker:** Bless us no! Did you find it?

**Sara:** Yes, just here, by the table.

**Baker:** Keep it then, dearie. Goodness knows who's lost it. You could never find out.

**Sara:** Thank you. I thought I should ask first.

**Baker:** Not many would. Would you like to buy something?

**Sara:** Four buns, if you please. Those at a penny each.

*The Baker looks at Sara and smiles, and puts 6 buns into a paper bag. Sara begins to protest*

**Baker:** I've thrown in two extra for makeweight. I daresay you can eat them sometime. Aren't you hungry?

**Sara:** Yes I am very hungry, and I am much obliged to you for your kindness. But there is always someone in the world who is worse off than you. My father always used to say that to me.

**Baker:** Well your father is a wise man dearie, a wise man. Aint many round 'ere who'd take much notice of that!

**Sara:** There is a girl over there who is hungrier than me.

**Baker:** Well bless me - that there poor cretur' is here every day, being scoffed at and kicked by all an' sundry. *(she shakes her head sadly and gives Sara the big bag of buns)*

*Other customers are waiting – some looking very scornful of Sara's appearance  
Sara leaves the table and turns to Anne.*

**Sara:** What's your name?

**Anne:** Anne miss. I'm Anne. But nobody cares what my name is. I'm a nobody, that's what I am.

**Sara:** I care and you're NOT a nobody. Not to me.  
*Pause.. she looks into the bag of buns and begins to take them out and give them to Anne*

**Sara:** Here you are Anne. Have these buns. *(she gives Anne five of the buns)*

**Anne:** Oh my! Oh my! Oh MY! Thank yer, miss. Thank yer from the bottom of me 'eart. You are the kindest person I've ever met.

**Sara:** I hope you'll be alright. Perhaps we will meet again some day.

*Sara disappears through the crowds to exit.....Anne hides under the baker's table*